

Monday, July 1, 1844.

Stendfast.

The Washington correspondent of the Public Ledger, Philadelphia, under date of the 10th inst. says—"The President, it is now no longer a matter of doubt, will not withdraw. He will run as the Texas candidate."

Finances of the Country.

According to the report of Mr. Evans in the Senate, the expenditures for the current year are less than \$21,000,000, while the receipts amount to about \$27,000,000, leaving a balance of \$6,000,000 to be applied in liquidating the debt.

Vain Effort.

The Enquirer makes an effort to show that Oregon is to be kept steadily in view by the Polk party, and that the election of Mr. Polk will decide that question. Why did not the members of Congress, who have lifted the against Mr. Van Buren, and are now all flaming Polk-men, settle that question, when their brethren from the West wanted them to do so, during the session just closed? Why did they stifle all action upon it? And why does Mr. Calhoun, whose friends are the chief leaders of the Polk party in the South, settle the question now?

The effort of the Enquirer is all vain. If sincere, it will avail nothing. "After me, is manners"—is the policy, if not the language, of your Southern dictators.

Lard Oil.

The following is an extract of a London letter, lately addressed to Thomas Emery, on the subject of Lard Oil:

"The character and quality are highly approved of; the consumption of it is rapidly increasing, principally among the silk manufacturers in Spitalfields; it is coming into use for burning, and is considered equal to the best sperm oil."

Another letter from Liverpool, says: "There is but little good at present; the thing is too new yet, and consumers are very cautious on that account. One of our friends has stated to us his opinion, (and he has samples of the oil in his laboratory,) that it will answer better for burning than for lubricating. The character may be said to be not sufficiently known yet."

Reminiscences.

May 11th, the Central Democratic Club of Indianapolis, took fire at the dictation of Southern managers, and their intrigues against Van Buren, and resolved, that they believed him to be the choice of a vast majority of the Democracy of the United States. They viewed the alleged proposition of Mr. Calhoun, to give up a portion of Oregon, "in the light of a bribe to Great Britain, to purchase her silence in regard to the annexation of Texas, as a slave territory," and they resolved that "we will never assent to such a scheme of infamy." Another resolution set forth, "that circumstances gave too much color to the rumors, that a few individuals prominently engaged in the 'immediate' annexation of Texas, have in view the ultimate severance of the Union, and the formation of a Southern Confederacy—that none but traitors to the best interests of mankind could participate in such a project, and that we will resist its consummation until death."

The "Hickory" Clubs of Columbus, Ohio, May 18th, met together to denounce "this bold attempt to defraud the Democracy of the Union out of their first choice for President." They resolved that the voice of the Democracy had been expressed unequivocally in favor of Van Buren—and that "the assertion that the Democracy are now deserting a man, whom but yesterday they declared from Maine to Louisiana to be their first choice, for President, involves a degree of fickleness alike unjust and unfounded, and which in the name of the Democracy of the Union, we indignantly repel." The letter of Mr. Van Buren, against the immediate annexation of Texas, they deemed, "powerful in its reasoning," "clear and logical in its conclusions," "among the greatest efforts of American statesmen." They also resolved, "that while a few Southern politicians seem to be running mad for the immediate annexation of Texas, they seem to have forgotten that a large portion of territory belonging to the American Union, is now in possession of Great Britain; and, anxious as the South may be for new possessions, the people of the West are still more anxious and determined to preserve the integrity of the Union, and to wrest from England every inch of American soil within the bounds of our territory of Oregon."

About the same time the Ohio Statesmen began to mutter against Southern dictation. "A few men," said, "at the South have too long given rule and dictation. They seem to think that they alone are entitled to an opinion, and are never satisfied unless they drive everything to extremes. It is time to rebuke such a spirit as it only grows more by indulgence." The editor then proceeded to expose the influence of Southern dictation, over the Whig party, as illustrated in the nomination of Mr. Frelinghuysen, and remarked—"On the other hand, the moderate exertions are making to bring the Democratic party to the same level on other questions of Southern design."

Well—these valiant men go to Baltimore, and what do they? Meekly take upon them the yoke prepared by the managers, whose intrigues they had so recently denounced. Martin Van Buren, the first choice of the Democracy, is set aside, on account of that very letter, which these high-spirited leaders of Ohio and Indiana pronounced "able and unanswerable," "powerful," "clear and logical," &c. &c. The Democracy of the Union is defrauded. The Democracy desert a man, "whom but yesterday they declared from Maine to Georgia to be their first choice," thus evincing that very fickleness, the suspicion of which these indomitable patriots deemed so "unjust and unfounded"—these "very patriots themselves being among the most agile in turning the corner, and over-riding yesterday—Oregon is lost sight of—Texas looks like a mountain—the few individuals," "prominently engaged in the immediate annexation of Texas," having "in view the ultimate severance of the Union, and the formation of a Southern Confederacy," traitors as they are, "to the best interests of mankind," carry the day, nominate an obscure politician, not before dreamed of, for the Presidency, solely because a fair representative of their opinions, and designs, and these unbecoming Western Democratic leaders, who pledged themselves to "resist the consummation until death" of such designs, are the first to throw up their caps, and exclaim, all hail, Mr. Polk! Hurrah for Texas!

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The Bargain.

We are in pursuit of our Democratic brother. We hate chains, and cannot bear to see a free-man with a fetter upon his limbs. So palpable, so abominable, so utterly unqualified in the Slaveholding over-seer, to which their leaders would subject them, we really hope that multitudes of them will assert their independence, and trample under foot party-tactics.

Do they recollect the Oregon question? It used to have some importance in their eyes. The whole Democratic West a few short months ago, was agog for it. Great Conventions were held—and our Democratic Editors and Orators would listen to no project for delay. Postponement of our claims was treason. Oregon was ours, as much as Wisconsin—let none dare talk of negotiation. What man would stop to argue about his rights, when the robber had planted his foot on his threshold? Our legislators, too, passed resolutions demanding immediate action by Congress. Our representatives went fresh from the people, to Congress, with the Oregon fire burning in their veins.

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The German Slave.

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Congress was in session six months. Was the Oregon question settled? No. Was it discussed? Yes, in the Whig Senate, but not in the Democratic House. Was any decisive action had? Yes! the whole question was committed into the hands of Mr. Calhoun, and Mr. Tyler, who gave it the go-by, and forced Texas annexation, upon Congress, as the great question. And who, brother Democrat, set their faces against every attempt in the House of Representatives, to bring up the Oregon question upon its own merits, and induce Congress to take some conclusive measure in regard to it? Democratic and Whig Slaveholders, with Whigs from the free States, and some of your own precious representatives! What becomes now of Oregon? Ah, the Democratic time has changed. We hear no bold assertion of our rights—the paramount claims of the Oregon question. The song of the party is Texas and Polk. True, we hear it said, that the representative of the party from this District has announced Oregon and Texas, Polk and Dallas, as the four great principles of Democracy. But, he may strike this note, of Oregon, as often as he pleases, he will find no response, no concordant sound in the South. What absolute nonsense! The whole question is given up to John C. Calhoun, who cares not half so much for Oregon as he does for his model plantation—and the friends of Calhoun are the real leaders of this Polk party! yet, good Democrats, the managers of your party would persuade you, that the most patriotic case is to be taken of Oregon? Look at your papers, at the North—in the twinkling of an eye, they have stopped all declaration about Oregon, our own territory, and gone a whoring after Texas, a Slaveholding territory, to which we have no right!

Will you permit yourselves still to be used by Southern Slaveholders, and their Northern overseers?

The following from the N. O. Republican is the latest intelligence we have of the case of the white slave in New Orleans:

District Court.—The case of Sally Miller, so far as evidence and argument are concerned. The Court was addressed in a very able manner by Messrs. Roselius and Upton for the prosecution, and Messrs. Canon and Micou for the defendant. Judge Buchanan has now this singular case in his hands, and will give a decision in a few days. His Honor, however, expressed an opinion in one of the early stages of the case, that the judgment to be pronounced in the District Court will not be final, as it is more than probable an appeal to a higher tribunal will be made by the party cast, whoever that party may be.

How to Reprove, and Receive Reproof.

We have no sympathy with that self-sufficient spirit which impels so many of our countrymen to regard the rebukes of foreigners as insults. If they mean well, we should thank them. If not, we can afford to forgive them. If the rebuke be just, we can profit by it, no matter in what spirit administered; if unjust, it cannot harm us, and should not disturb us.

That the nation or the individual, who undertakes the task of a monitor, is also imperfect or corrupt, is no reason why either should be silent; or it is a reason, why reproof should be administered, in humility, and without the air of self-righteousness. We would remind our transatlantic friends, that they are too apt to forget this. And this is one reason, why their movements in regard to American slavery, so frequently provoke bad feeling on this side the Atlantic.

We could not help thinking of this, lately, while reading a letter from that aged philanthropist, Thomas Clarkson, on the ill treatment of the people of color in the United States. His denunciation of the spirit of caste, prevalent in this republic, is just, though severe, but we should have liked it better, had not the writer attempted covertly an apology for the same spirit of caste, existing in other countries, although under other forms. "The civilized nations of the earth," he remarks, "have their personal distinctions, as well as the natives of the United States. Indeed, men in civilized Society, are reduced to the necessity of making personal distinctions, both on the principle of expediency and duty, or men would have no right notions of justice, nor could the world be kept in order without them. Now what have been, and what are, these personal distinctions at the present day? What entitles a man where the world is as it should be, to respect among his fellow-citizens? I answer, his virtues only, his amiable qualities, his talents rightly directed, his usefulness in Society."

This is a very pretty theory, and exactly true of the world, "where it is as it should be." But, where is this? Is Great Britain, is France, as they are, "to the best interests of mankind," carry the day, nominate an obscure politician, not before dreamed of, for the Presidency, solely because a fair representative of their opinions, and designs, and these unbecoming Western Democratic leaders, who pledged themselves to "resist the consummation until death" of such designs, are the first to throw up their caps, and exclaim, all hail, Mr. Polk! Hurrah for Texas!

selection of Mr. Polk, was controlled, body and soul, by the "few men at the South," who, in the language of the brave-spoken, but meekly-acting Ohio Statesman, "seem to think that they alone are entitled to an opinion, and are never satisfied unless they drive everything to extremes." True, neighbor, and this time they have driven the servility of their Northern allies to the uttermost extremes.

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